ADULTS ONLY

EXTRA-LARGE LESBIAN UNICORN ISSUE!

Genus

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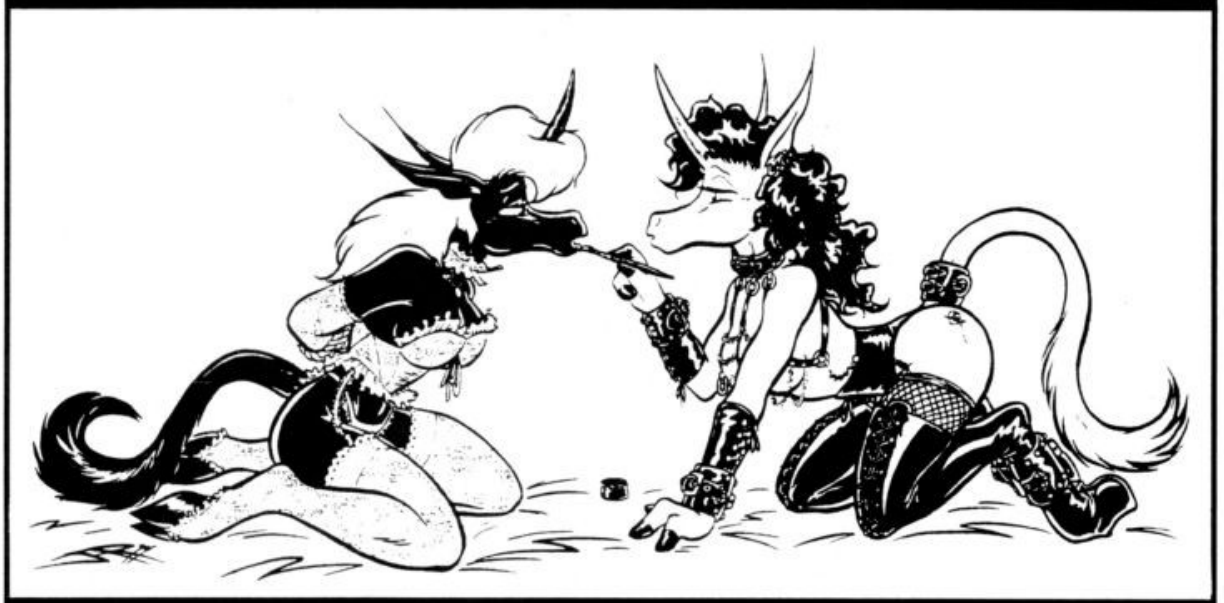
ANTHROPOMORPHIC

Genus

NUMBER 10 VOLUME 1 JANUARY, 1995

NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS!



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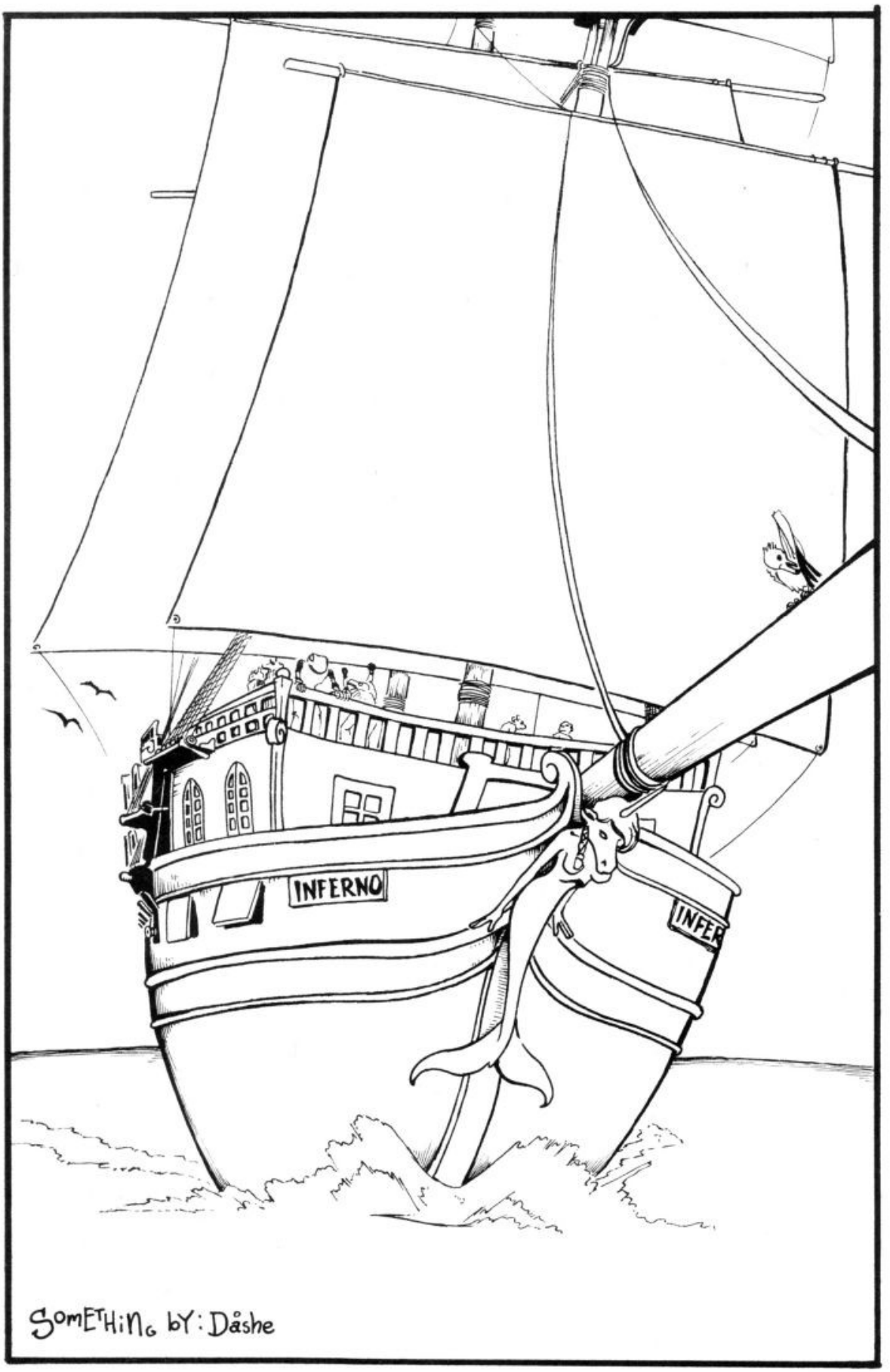
INFERNO
INFER
SOMETHING BY: Dåshe

No thanks to shitty people who promise to help & don't!

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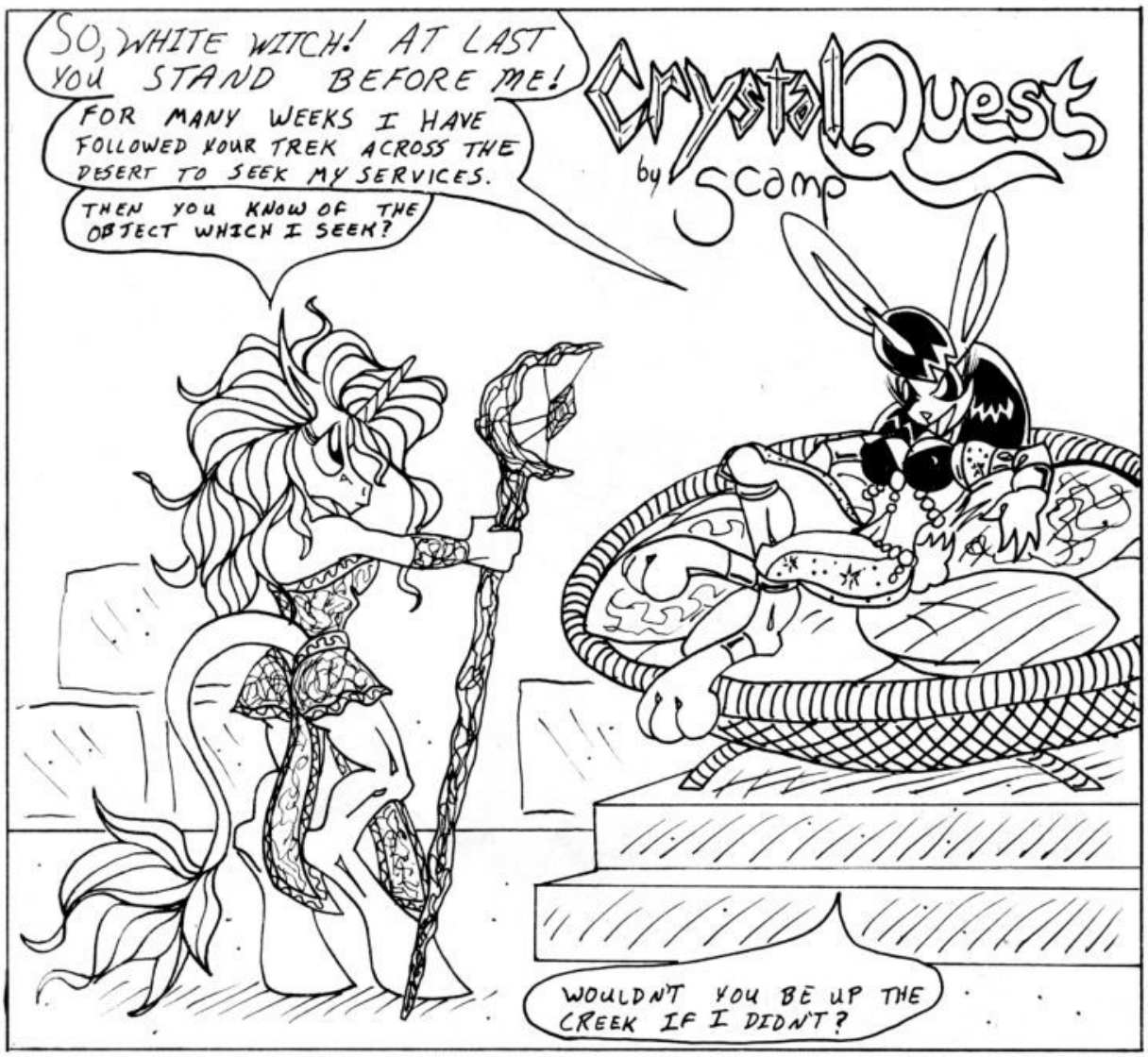

Crystal Quest
by Scamp
SO, WHITE WITCH! AT LAST YOU STAND BEFORE ME!
FOR MANY WEEKS I HAVE FOLLOWED YOUR TREK ACROSS THE DESERT TO SEEK MY SERVICES.
THEN YOU KNOW OF THE OBJECT WHICH I SEEK?
WOULDN'T YOU BE UP THE CREEK IF I DIDN'T?

BUT OF COURSE I DO!
THE MYSTIC UNICORN CRYSTAL - THE ONLY OBJET POWERFUL ENOUGH TO UTTERLY DEFEAT THE EVIL MAGE SUTEKH, WHO EVEN NOW SLOWLY GROWS IN POWER ON ATRIA'S WESTERN BORDER

AN OBJECT THAT CAN ONLY BE HANDLED BY ONE OF ROYAL BLOOD - SUCH AS PRINCESS CHRYSEIS, LAST OF THE ROYAL LINE OF ATRIA!
AND CAN ONLY BE FOUND BY A GREAT SEER SUCH AS MAHAMET, ORACLE OF THE DESERT.

YOUR FLATTERY IS APPROPRIATE. I AM THE GREATEST SEER OF THIS AGE, AND THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD FIND THE CRYSTAL.
AND FOR THAT REASON I ASK THE GREATEST PRICE FOR MY SERVICES.

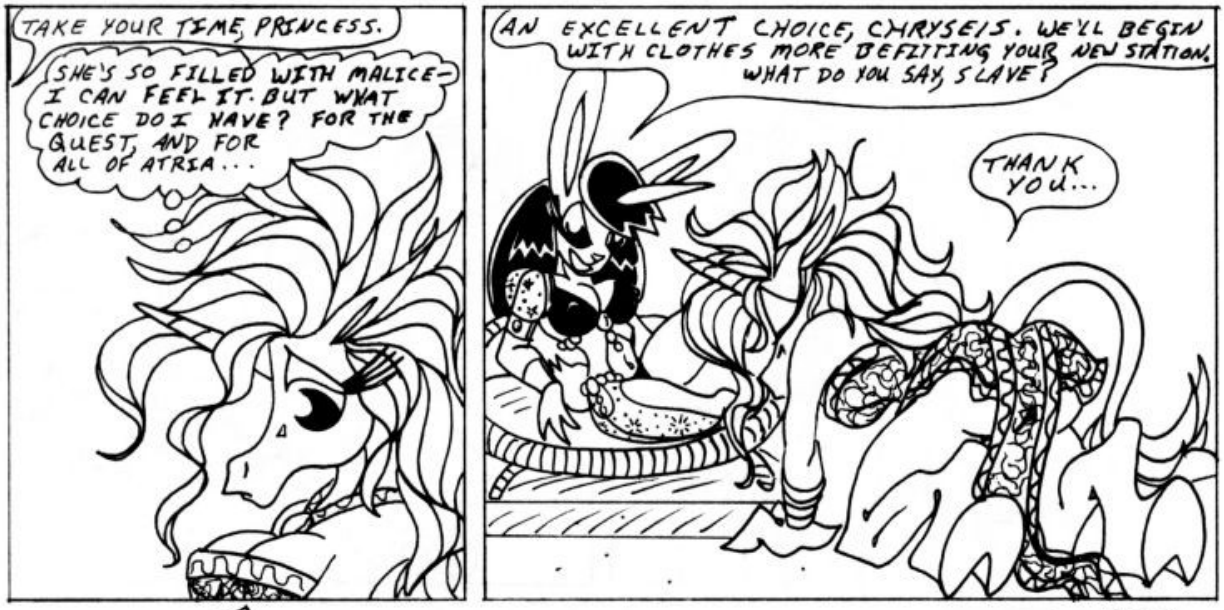
I HAVE BROUGHT A BOOK COMPILED BY THE ARCHMAGE OF ATRIA OF THE MOST ARCANE SPELLS AND —
DON'T INSULT ME, PRINCESS.

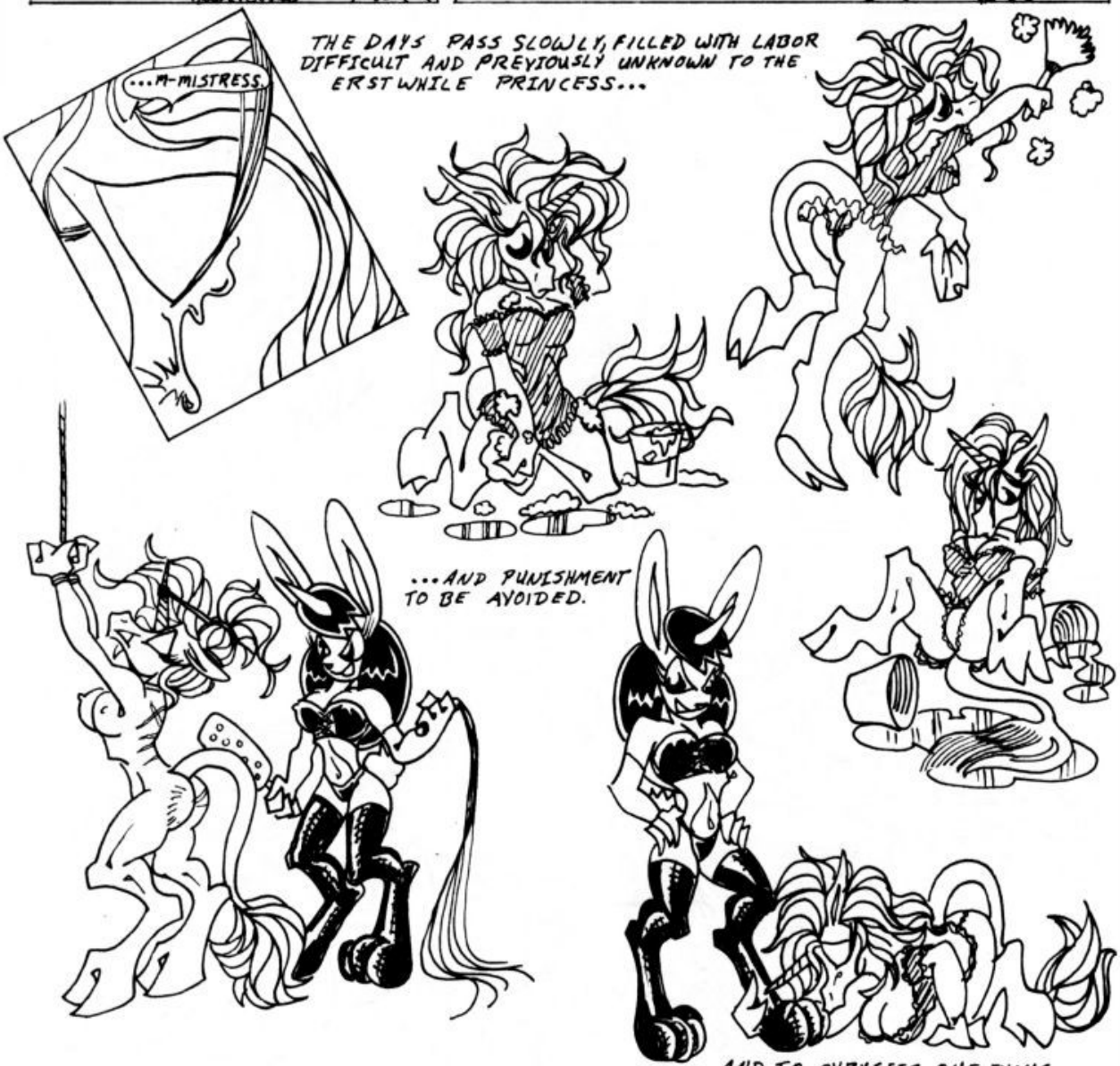
ARCANE INFORMATION IS MY STOCK-IN-TRADE. I KNOW WHAT IS IN THAT BOOK, AND IT IS OF NO INTEREST TO ME.
AND BEFORE YOU ASK, I HAVE AS MUCH MATERIAL WEALTH AS I NEED.
THEN WHAT...

I WANT YOU ON YOUR KNEES, PRINCESS.
WHAT?!

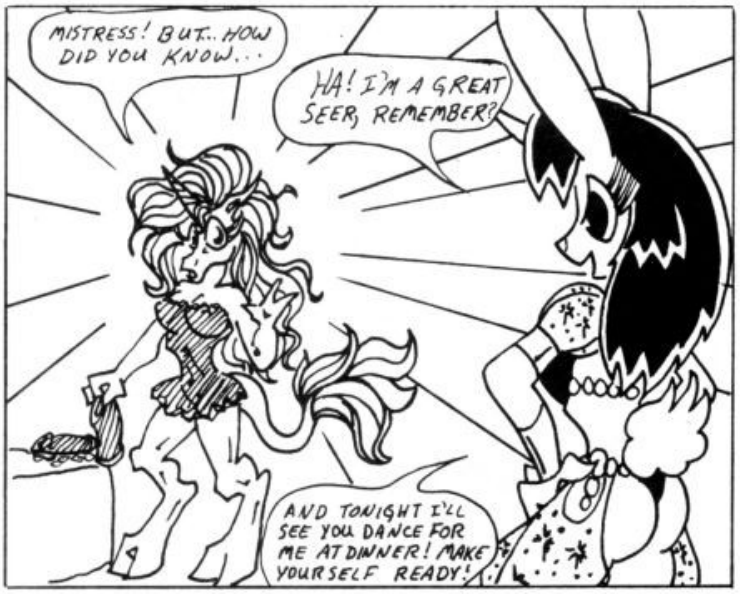
THE TRADE IS SIMPLE: THE CRYSTAL'S LOCATION FOR THREE MONTHS OF YOUR ABSOLUTE SERVITUDE. YOUR WORD WILL DO, I KNOW YOU CANNOT BREAK IT.
NEVER!
A PRINCESS OF ATRIA SERVES NO-ONE!

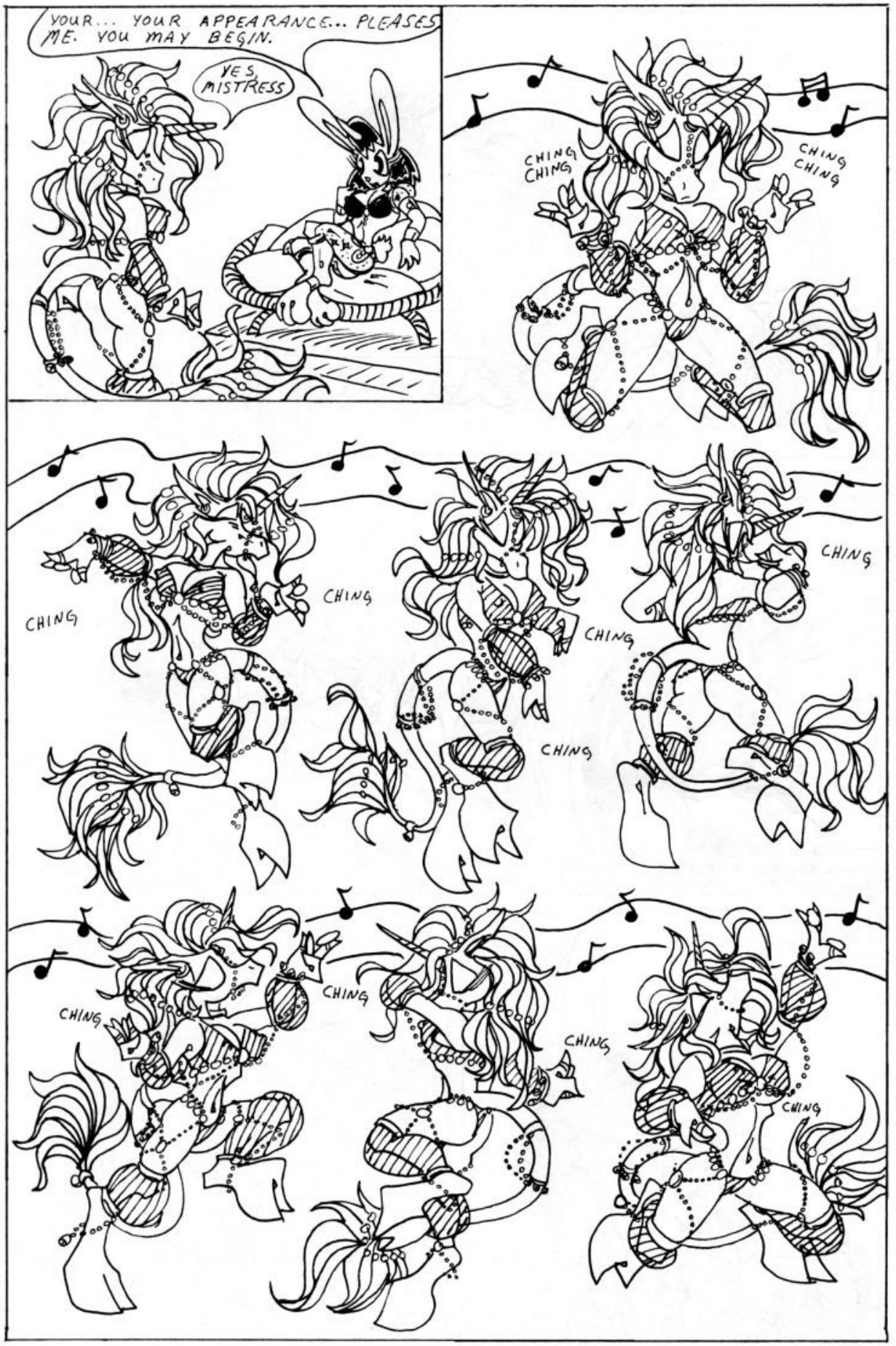
AS YOU WISH. BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW SUTEKH HAS BEEN TRYING TO FIND ME ALSO.
HE DOES NOT HAVE THE "GEM OF TRUEST SIGHT" ON HIS STAFF BUT HE WILL MAKE IT HERE EVENTUALLY.

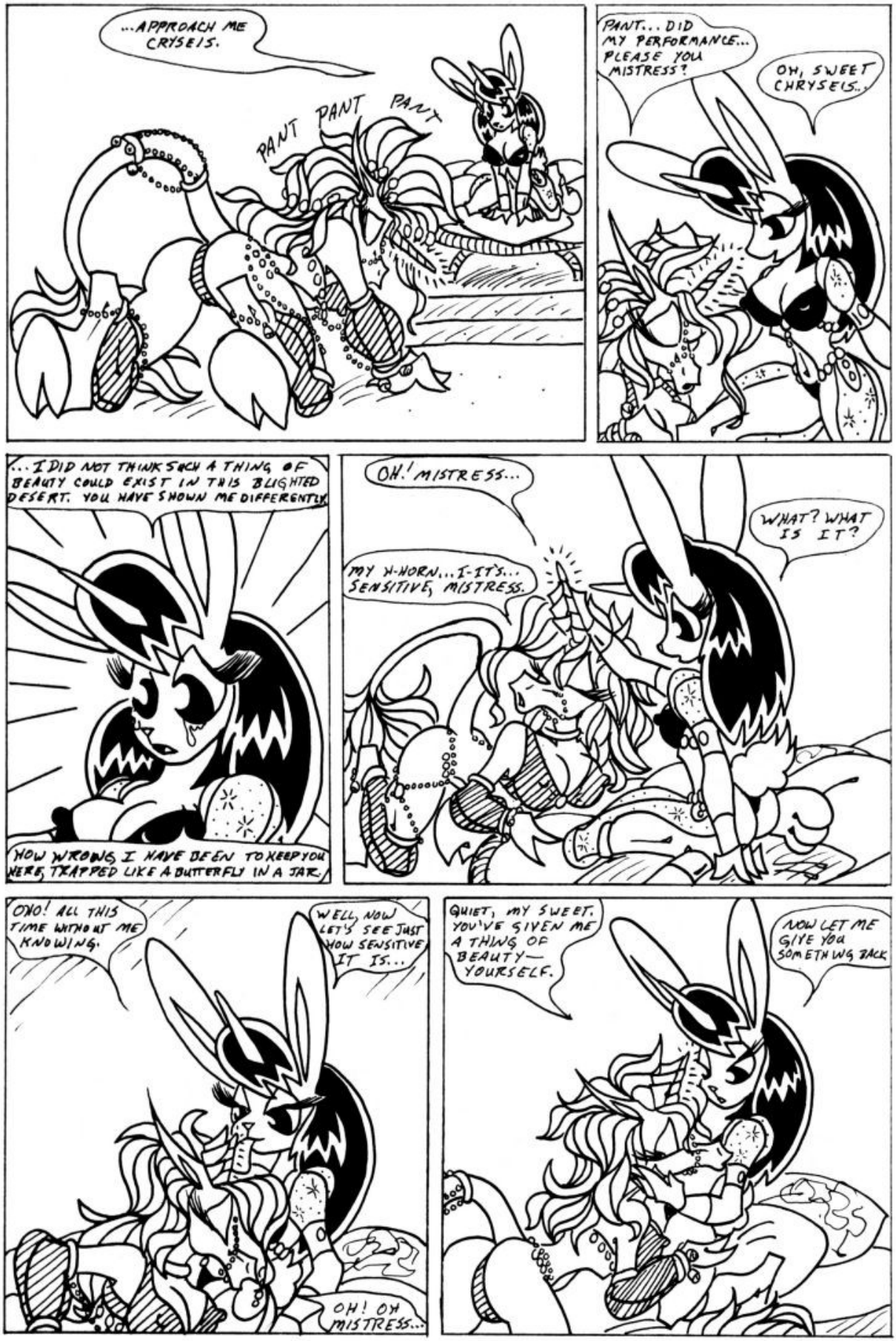

TAKE YOUR TIME, PRINCESS.
SHE'S SO FILLED WITH MALICE— I CAN FEEL IT. BUT WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE? FOR THE QUEST, AND FOR ALL OF ATRIA...
AN EXCELLENT CHOICE, CHRYSEIS. WE'LL BEGIN WITH CLOTHES MORE BEFITTING YOUR NEW STATION. WHAT DO YOU SAY, SLAVE?
THANK YOU...


THE DAYS PASS SLOWLY, FILLED WITH LABOR DIFFICULT AND PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN TO THE ERSTWHILE PRINCESS...
...M-MISTRESS.
...AND PUNISHMENT TO BE AVOIDED.
AND TO CHRYSEIS, ONE THING QUICKLY BECOMES ALL IMPORTANT: PLEASE THE MISTRESS ALWAYS-

UNTIL ONE NIGHT




YOUR... YOUR APPEARANCE... PLEASES ME. YOU MAY BEGIN.
YES, MISTRESS
CHING CHING
CHING CHING
CHING
CHING
CHING
CHING
CHING
CHING
CHING
CHING
CHING


...APPROACH ME CRYSEIS.
PANT PANT PANT
PANT... DID MY PERFORMANCE... PLEASE YOU MISTRESS?
OH, SWEET CHRYSEIS...
...I DID NOT THINK SUCH A THING OF BEAUTY COULD EXIST IN THIS BLIGHTED DESERT. YOU HAVE SHOWN ME DIFFERENTLY.
HOW WRONG I HAVE BEEN TO KEEP YOU HERE, TRAPPED LIKE A BUTTERFLY IN A JAR.
OH! MISTRESS...
MY H-HORN... I-IT'S... SENSITIVE, MISTRESS.
WHAT? WHAT IS IT?
OHO! ALL THIS TIME WITHOUT ME KNOWING.
WELL, NOW LET'S SEE JUST HOW SENSITIVE IT IS...
OH! OH MISTRESS...
QUIET, MY SWEET. YOU'VE GIVEN ME A THING OF BEAUTY— YOURSELF.
NOW LET ME GIVE YOU SOMETHING BACK.

OH! OHHHHH.. YES...

AAAHH...
YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL...

AAAHHH!!!
...AND SO SENSITIVE.

LET'S SEE HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE...
P-PLEASE BE CAREFUL, MISTRESS ...I-I NEVER...

UH! UNNNGH! AAAH!!

OH, MAHAMET... THERE'S BEAUTY IN EVERYONE IF YOU LOOK FOR IT.
CHRYSEIS...

...YOU'VE SHOWN ME A WHOLE NEW WORLD. MMMMM.....

WHAT... WHAT ARE... YOU... OH...

OH,... CHRYSEIS...

YOUR HORN... IT'S TINGLING...
HAPPENS... MMM... WHEN... I'M SO... *GASP*
UNNH... LOWER YOUR HEAD...

UH! UH! AAAH H!!! OH YES! YES!!!
PANT PANT PANT
I'M CUMMING!!!

OH CHRYSEIS... I CAN'T KEEP YOU HERE. I SEE HOW WRONG THAT IS NOW.
I WILL GIVE YOU WHAT YOU ASK, AND YOU ARE FREE TO GO FROM HERE.
OH THANK YOU, MISTRESS.
...BUT I CANNOT. I MUST STAY.
BUT WHY? I'VE RELEASED YOU FROM YOUR PROMISE.
IT IS NOT UP TO YOU. THE WORD OF AN ATRIAN PRINCESS IS LAW, EVEN TO THE SPEAKER. I MUST STAY.
WELL THEN... IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION...
...I'LL TRY TO MAKE YOUR STAY AS PLEASANT FOR YOU AS POSSIBLE, CHRYSEIS.
AND I WILL DO THE SAME FOR YOU MAHAMET.
AN END AND A BEGINNING

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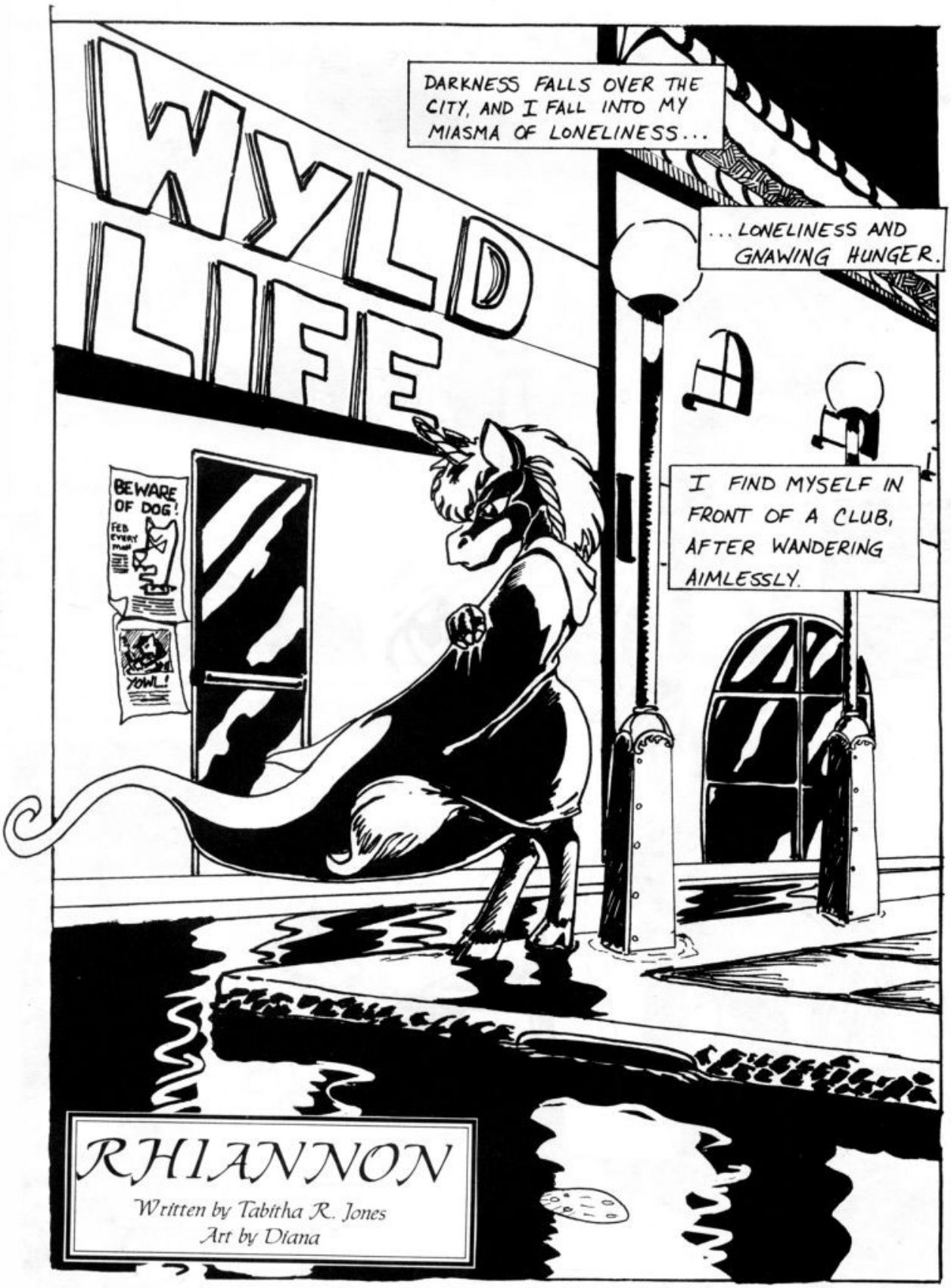

RHIANNON

Written by Tabitha R. Jones
Art by Diana

I DOUBT IF I'LL FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR HERE...
...BUT I HAVE TO START SOMEWHERE.
AS DARK AS MY SOUL MUST BE, I AM NEVER DRAWN TO A LIKE DARKNESS...
EWARE F DOG!
...I AM ONLY DRAWN TO...
...LIGH
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL
AND DESPITE THE SQUALOR SURROUNDING HER, I KNOW SHE IS PURE...

I MUST HAVE HER...
AND SO THE HUNT BEGINS...
A TENDRIL OF THOUGHT SENT HER WAY WILL CAPTURE HER ATTENTION.
TURN...
LOOK...
OUR EYES MEET...

COME WITH ME.
SHE IS COMPLETELY UNDER MY POWER.
HER WILL IS NOW MINE.
I PAY NO ATTENTION AS SHE MAKES HER EXCUSES. THE HUNGER WITHIN ME SURGES.
UM... WE CAN GO TO MY PLACE...
I BEGIN MY SEDUCTION AS SHE DRIVES. A TOUCH, A WHISPER. SHE SUCCUMBS SO EASILY ITS ALMOST PAINFUL.
WE REACH HER APARTMENT AFTER A THANKFULLY SHORT DRIVE. MY HUNGER RISES WITHIN ME AND I SILENTLY CURSE WHAT I AM. HER WHITE THROAT TEMPTS ME SO, AND HER SILKEN THIGHS. I NEED HER.
I NOD, AND SHE LEADS ME TO HER CAR. THE NIGHT CLOSES AROUND US.

YOU KNOW I'M NOT IN THE HABIT OF DOING THIS.
SORRY IT'S SUCH A MESS....
I MUST CONTROL THE BEAST WITHIN ME. AT LEAST I CAN GIVE HER PLEASURE BEFORE I FEED....
I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE..

I KNOW...
JUST LEAVE IT TO ME...
O-OKAY
SLOWLY.... SLOWLY.... CAN'T RUSH THIS....

LIFE... SO VIBRANT... FULFILLING...

RHIANNON! HEAR ME!
TOPAZ?
TOPAZ! NO!
RHIANNON?
HE WILL NOT GET AWAY WITH THIS... MY HEART WILL NOT BE HIS PLAYTHING!
NO! DON'T LEAVE ME!
I COME FOR YOU, TOPAZ - FOR GOOD OR ILL...
I-I WON'T EVER FORGET YOU...

TOPAZ!! WHY DO YOU TORMENT ME SO?!
I? YOU BRING THIS ALL ON YOURSELF, RHIANNON!
YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE HOLDING YOU BACK....
YOU AND YOUR PITY FOR THESE EPHEMERAL BEINGS THAT FANCY THEMSELVES ALIVE!
THEN HE IS GONE...
AND I AM ALONE AGAIN...
WANDERING AIMLESSLY
FOR ETERNITY.

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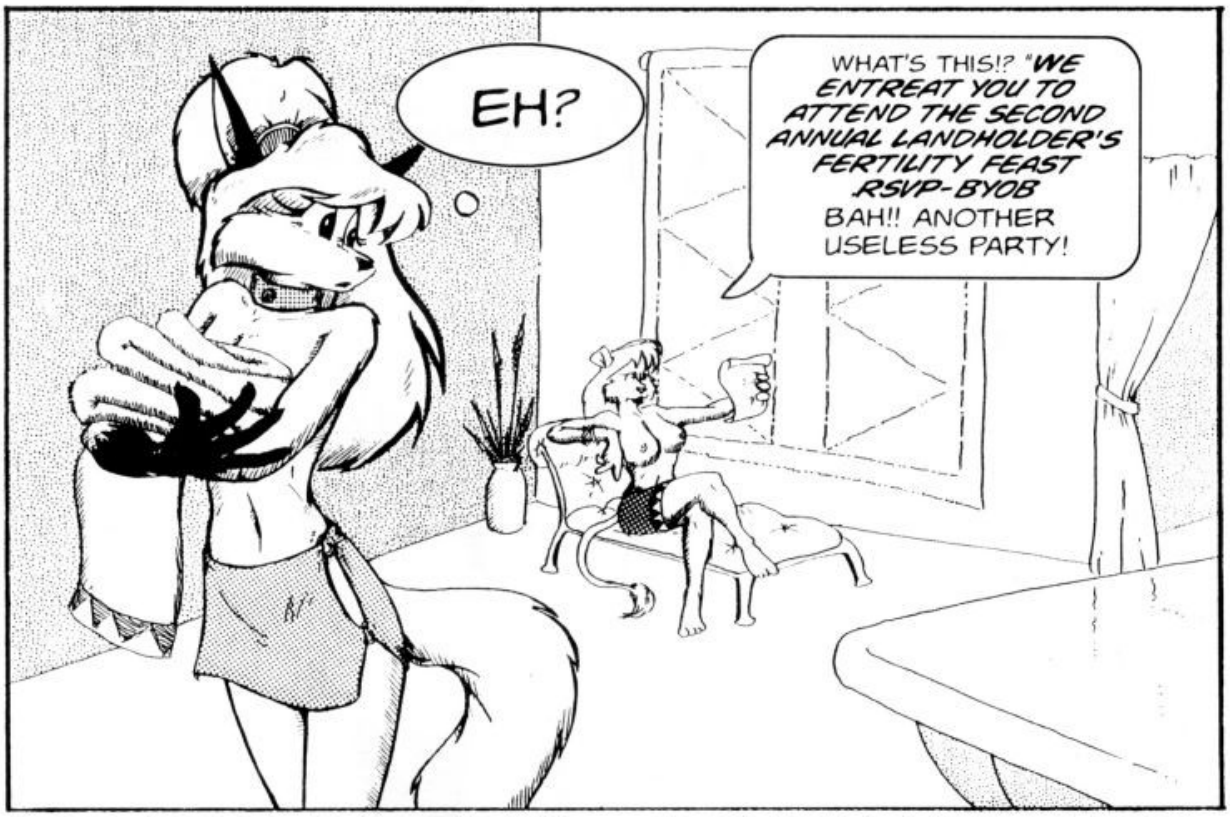
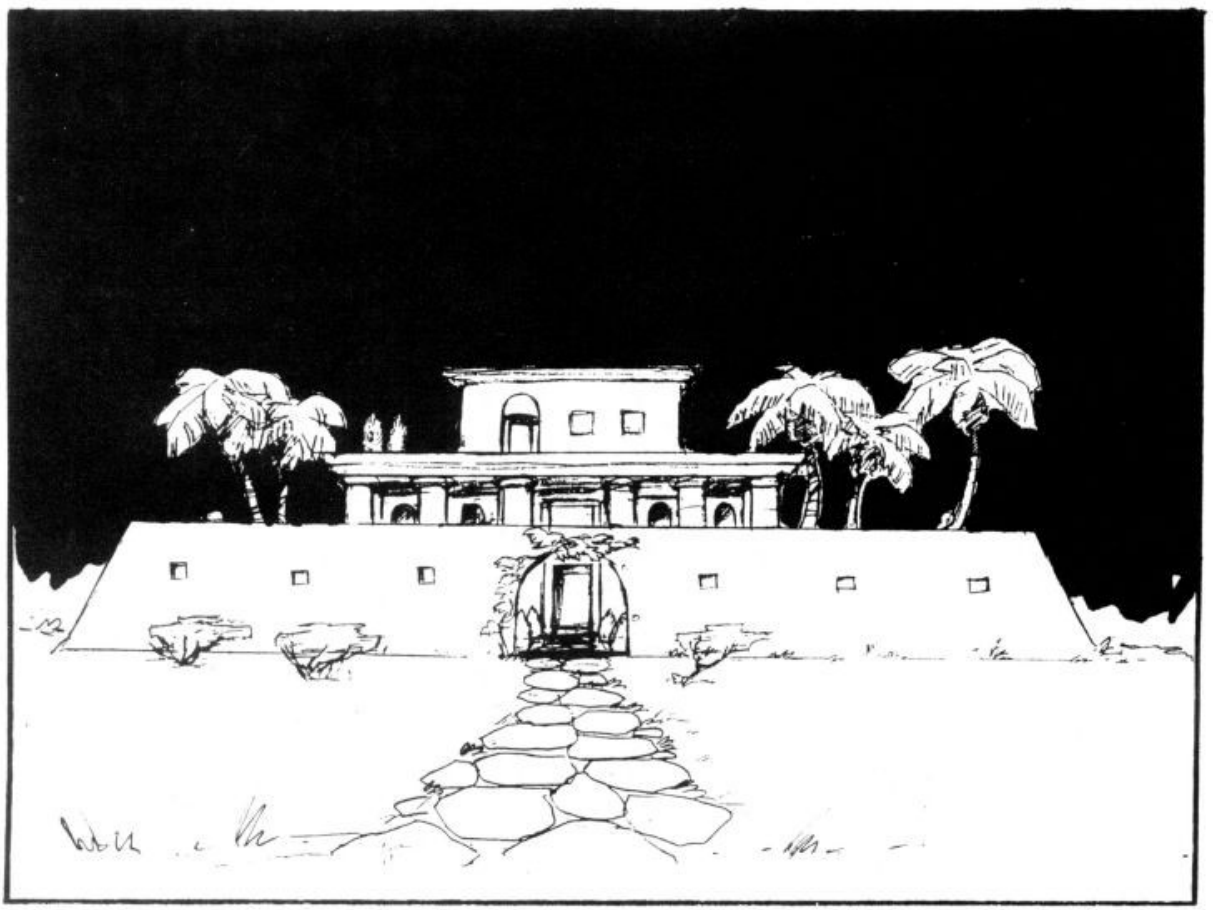
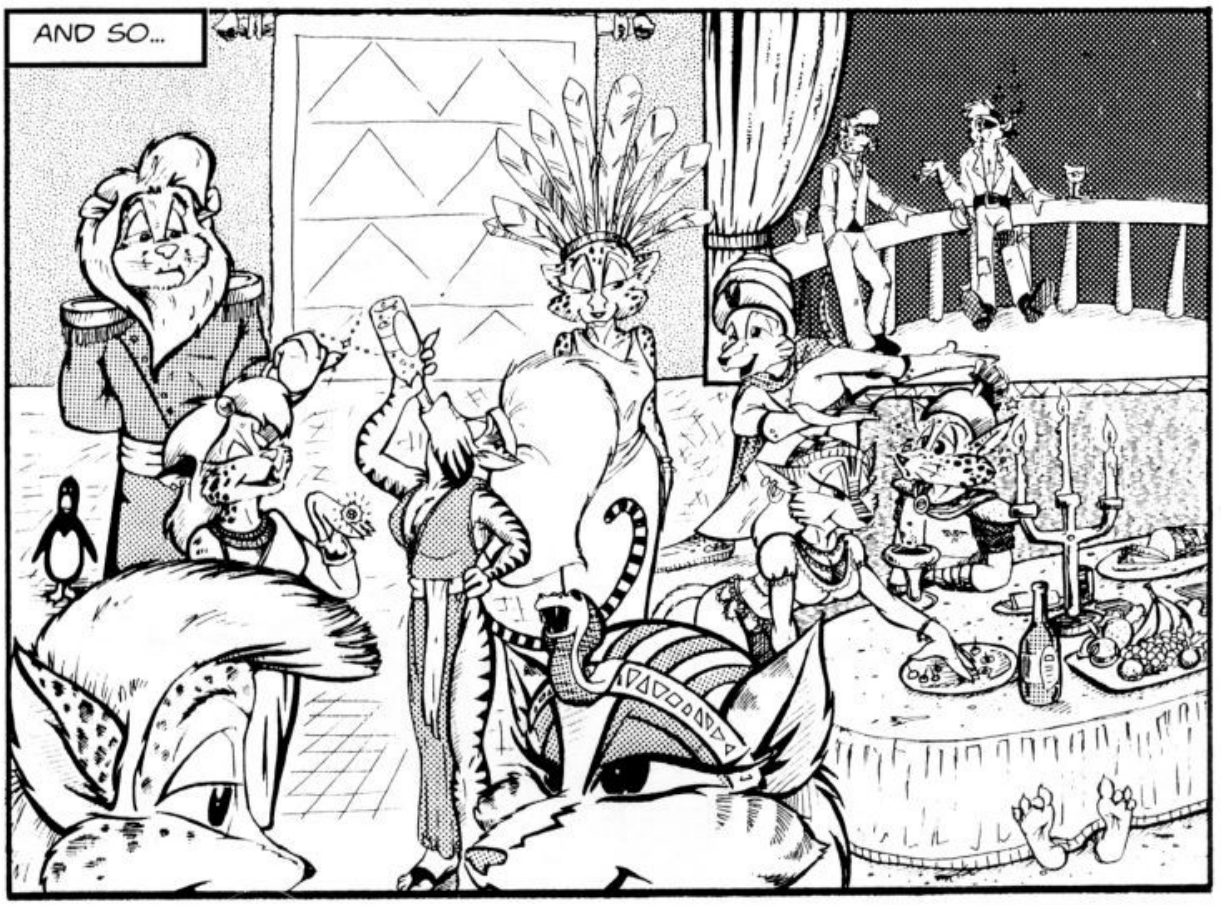


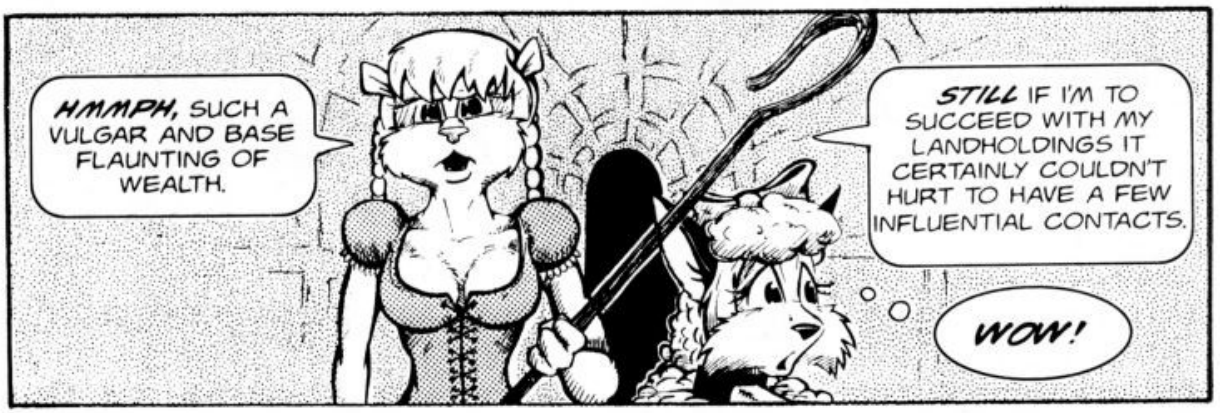
PARTY FAVOR

Story by Brian Sutton and Elin Winkler
Art by Jeremy Bernal
Layouts by Shon Howell

SOMETIMES I EVEN AMAZE MYSELF. THIS SHEPARDESS COSTUME REALLY SETS OFF MY FIGURE. AND WITH YOU AS MY FLOCK, I'M SURE I'LL CATCH EVERY EYE THERE.
I WONDER IF REAL SHEEP FEEL THIS ITCHY.



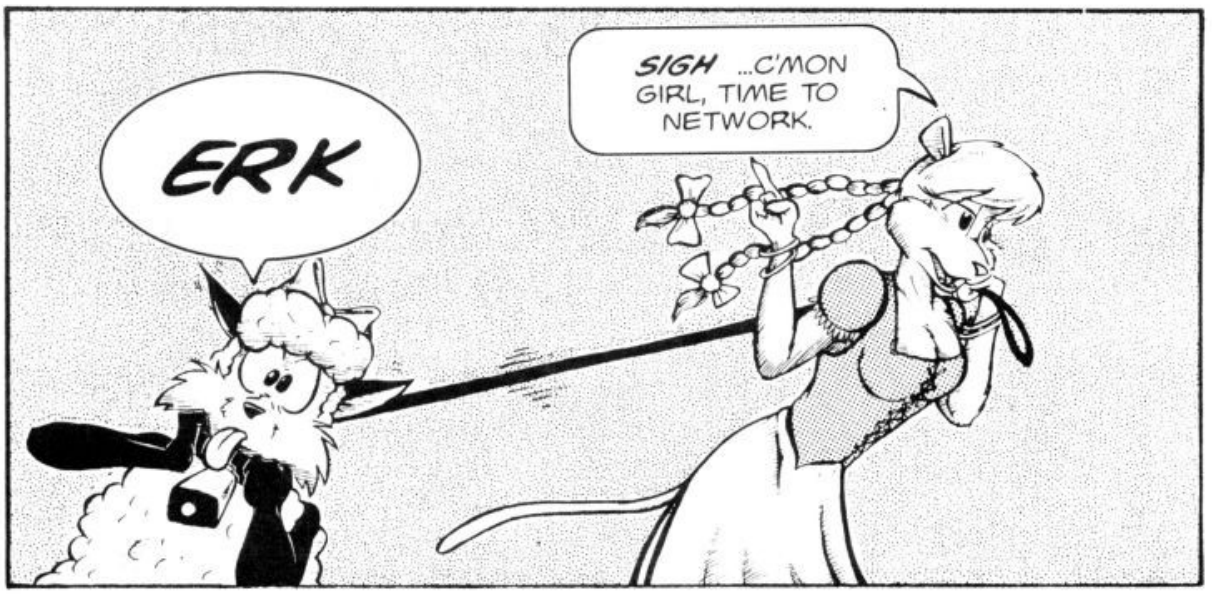

AND SO...

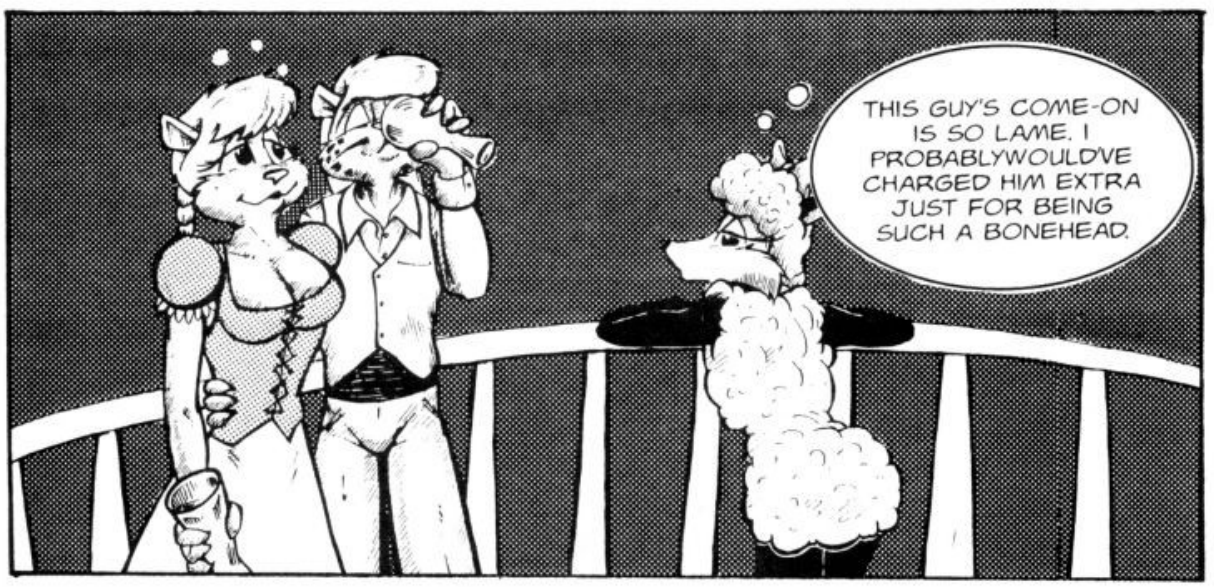

HMMPH, SUCH A VULGAR AND BASE FLAUNTING OF WEALTH.
STILL IF I'M TO SUCCEED WITH MY LANDHOLDINGS IT CERTAINLY COULDN'T HURT TO HAVE A FEW INFLUENTIAL CONTACTS.
WOW!

THAT IDIOT STILL WETS HIS BEDDING.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY LET THAT WANTON TART INTO SUCH A CLASSY AFFAIR.

OOOOHH, AND WHY IS THAT DUNG BEETLE HERE?! ...LITTLE CREEP...

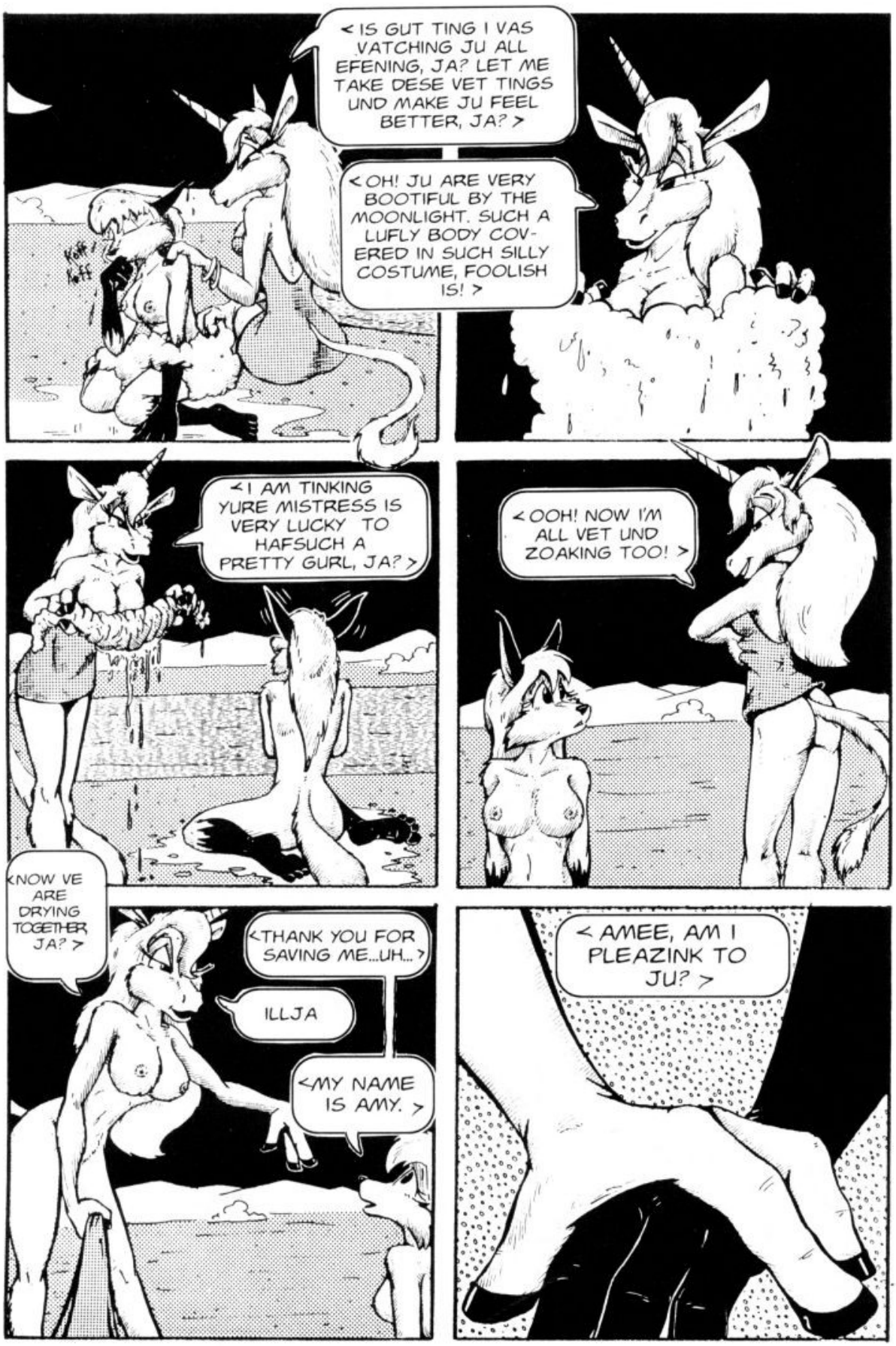

ERK
SIGH ...C'MON GIRL, TIME TO NETWORK.

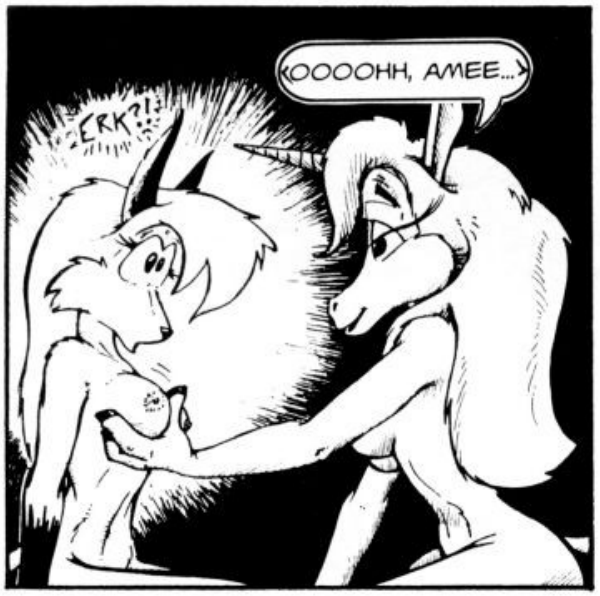

THIS GUY'S COME-ON IS SO LAME. I PROBABLYWOULD'VE CHARGED HIM EXTRA JUST FOR BEING SUCH A BONEHEAD.

I AM MOST INRIGUED WITH YOUR IDEAS M'LADY, BUT PERHAPS WE CAN FIND SOMEPLACE MORE PRIVATETO DICUSS YOUR "TRACTS OF LAND", EH?

SHOVE
I'M SURE YOUR SERVANT CAN BUSY HERSELF ELSEWHERE.

SPLASH!
DAMN, THIS IS A DEEP POND.
SINKING LIKE A ROCK... GOTTA GET IT OFF...
< VHAT HAF I FOUND? >
<NO FEAR HAF, LUFLY MISS... >


< IS GUT TING I VAS VATCHING JU ALL EFENING, JA? LET ME TAKE DESE VET TINGS UND MAKE JU FEEL BETTER, JA? >
< OH! JU ARE VERY BOOTIFUL BY THE MOONLIGHT. SUCH A LUFLY BODY COVERED IN SUCH SILLY COSTUME, FOOLISH IS! >
Koff! Koff
< I AM TINKING YURE MISTRESS IS VERY LUCKY TO HAFSUCH A PRETTY GURL, JA? >
< OOH! NOW I'M ALL VET UND ZOAKING TOO! >
<NOW VE ARE DRYING TOGETHER, JA? >
<THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME...UH...>
ILLJA
<MY NAME IS AMY. >
< AMEE, AM I PLEAZINK TO JU? >


ERK?!
<OOOOHH, AMEE...>

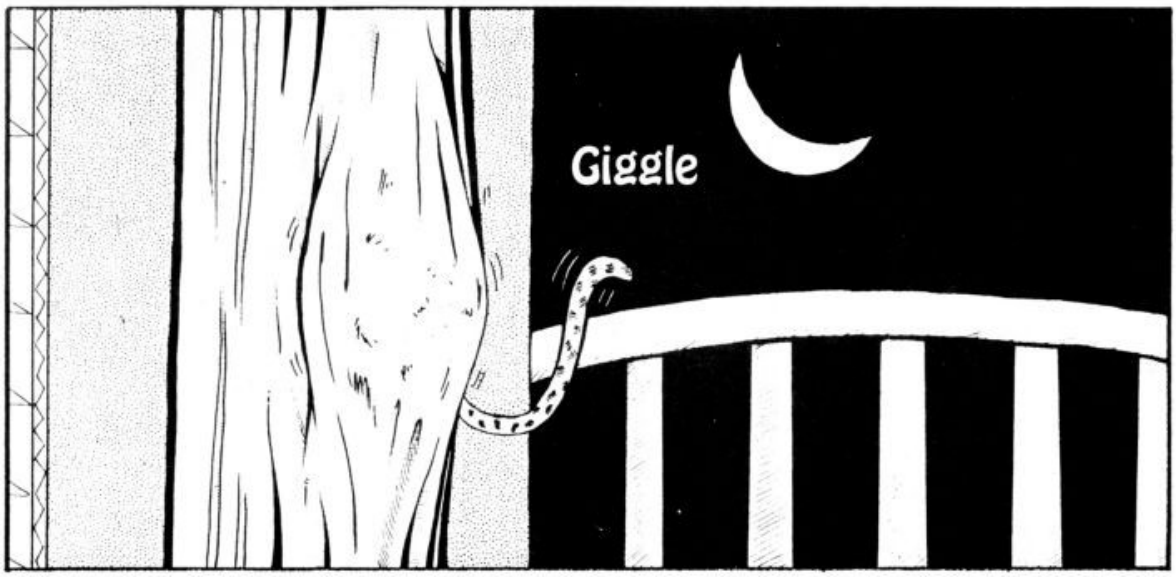
<MY LIFE IS ZO BORINK, UND I HAF DREAMED OF A VOOMAN LIKE JU. PLEASE LET ME LUF JU TONIGHT... >

I'VE NEVER DONE IT WITH A UNICORN BEFORE BUT...

Bat
Bat

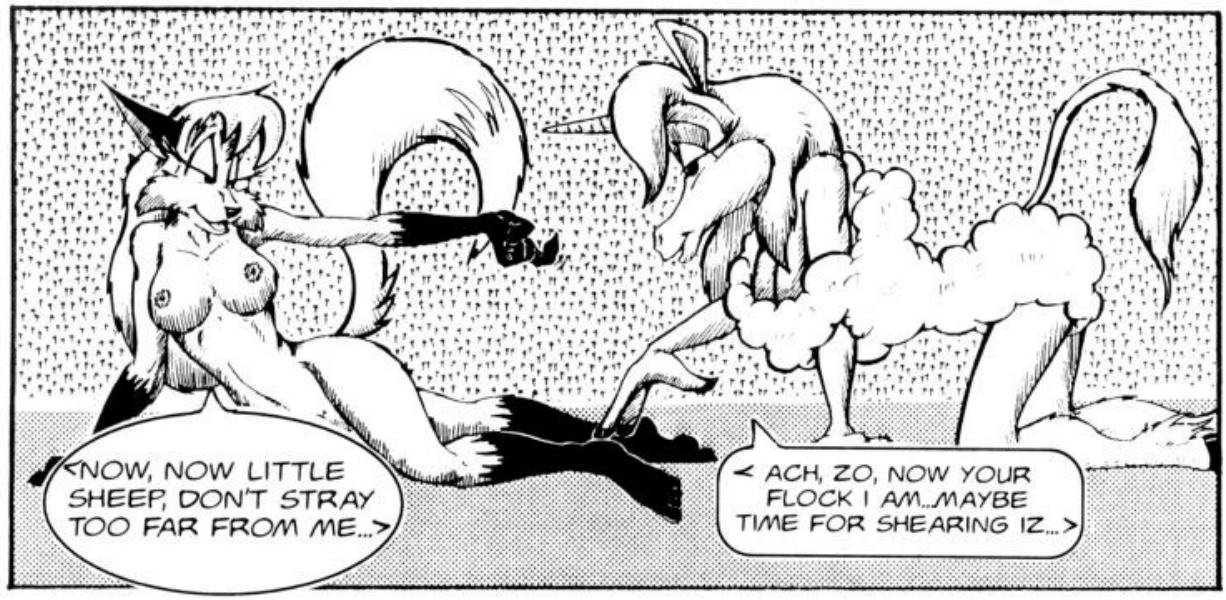
< SHE'S A LAPLANDER, I COULD GET COOTIES OR FISHBREATH OR SOMETHING, YET THIS WOULDN'T BE THE WORST THING IVE DONE. STILL... SHE'S REALLY PRETTY... WELL... OOOH... >

<WHAT THE HELL! >


Giggle

WHUD
TONY, HONEY... HIC...WHERE'D YOU GO?

FIGGERS! USELESS.
ZZZZZZ
USELESS! JUST LIKE THE REST OF YOU LEECHES! SUCKING THE LIFE RIGHT OUTTA HONEST LANDOWNERS....BURP
STOMP!
C'MON AMY, LET'S GO! THEY'RE MAKIN' ME SICK!


<NOW, NOW LITTLE SHEEP, DON'T STRAY TOO FAR FROM ME...>
< ACH, ZO, NOW YOUR FLOCK I AM..MAYBE TIME FOR SHEARING IZ...>

ZiP

HIC...LE'S GO, GIRL... WE WASTED ENOUGH TIME HERE...HIC

?

I GUESS SHE WON'T MISS ME TILL TOMORROW EVENING. MIGHT AS WELL MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

HIC.... I CANNOT BE-LEEEVE I LET YU TALK ME INTA GOIN TA THISH FARCE... AN' D'NERVE OF THAT AN-TO-NI-OSI! BEIN' SHO FORWARD WITH A LADY OF MY SHTANDING!
SAAAAY....WHEN DID YOU GROW A HORN ANYWAY?.....HIC
THE END?

Stow 94 m